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War

Springfield College

AND THE WAR



SOUVENIR OF THE FORTIETH CONFERENCE
OF THE ASSOCIATION OF EMPLOYED OFFICERS OF THE
YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION
OF NORTH AMERICA

June 7 to 11
1918



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THE war has called on the International Young Men's Christian Association College to render the greatest service and make the largest sacrifice in its history. Two hundred and thirty-five men have been called into the ranks of the armies of America and her Allies and eleven of these have already given up their lives for the cause of world democracy and liberty. These men are from both the undergraduate body and the alumni.

When the war broke out there were nearly three hundred students enrolled at the College. The past year the number has been 135, a loss of 53 per cent in attendance.

Our graduating class is truly a war class. Of the 104 men who entered as freshmen, 47 are now with the colors and eight are in army camp work. Eighteen are already in France. Of these, three have been in action and one has been wounded. There are 35 who will graduate. This is a costly sacrifice, but the College is proud of the brave men who have responded to the call of country and humanity, and who are risking their lives or who have given their all for this great cause.

In addition to the call to the colors the College has had the great opportunity of sending many of its own alumni and training many additional men for the work of the Young Men's Christian Association in the army camps. Already a total of 590 alumni and short-term men have been sent into this service. This is one of the greatest opportunities that has ever come to any educational institution. The maintaining of the morale of the soldiers, the protecting of their morals against temptation and vice and the building up of earnest Christian character which will be of service both in the army and on the return to civil life is a contribution of unparalleled significance. The College at Springfield rejoices at the opportunity to have had a share in this work.

With the opening of the war, Captain Harry Whiteman, 1913, then secretary of the Young Men's Christian Association at Quebec, volunteered to go with the First Canadian Contingent overseas. He served with the troops under all conditions of hardship for twenty months, finally giving up his life in France on the first of April, 1916. Captain Whiteman was the first of a large number of Springfield men beyond military age to respond to this call. William Jessop, 1898, secretary of the Association at Cairo, Egypt, was placed in charge of all the work among the British troops in Egypt and North Africa. He went with the army to Gallipoli and rendered every service possible to the men

during this entire campaign. Others of our Canadian and British alumni followed the example of these men until nearly all of the British graduates of the College are now either with the colors or in the Army Young Men's Christian Association. Professor Ernest M. Best, 1911, of the faculty at Springfield was given a leave of absence for army Association work in June, 1916. After a considerable service in England and at the front in France he was made senior secretary of the work among the Canadian troops in France, where he has rendered unusual service. Mr. Best has recently received the rank of major.

When America entered the war members of the faculty, alumni of the College and numbers of the undergraduates were eager to devote their efforts to work among the American troops. Springfield men were chosen as camp secretaries in a number of the largest cantonments, and many others were appointed on the staffs either as secretaries or physical directors in direct contact with the troops.

In July, 1917, Dr. McCurdy, who was giving a course of lectures on physical education at the University of California, was summoned by telegraph to take charge of the physical recreation among the American troops in France. He was given a leave of absence for six months, which has since been extended. In France he has had a wonderful opportunity to promote the recreative life of the soldiers. Many Springfield men have found it possible to enlist under his leadership. These men have done heroic work in the face of danger and the most forbidding difficulties. There are now in France 114 Springfield men in secretarial and physical work for the soldiers.

Among our alumni is Dr. Naismith, who left his work at the University of Kansas to promote instruction in sex hygiene among the troops in France.

In September, 1917, Dr. Seerley was asked to make a tour of the camps in the West to give sex hygiene addresses to the enlisted men. This work was extended and a leave of absence for a year was granted Dr. Seerley by the trustees. He has visited most of the American camps and has met with enthusiastic reception from the men. He has now been called to go to France to continue this work among the troops overseas.

When America entered the war it was obvious that more and more Springfield students as well as alumni would be drawn both into the ranks and into camp service. We were fortunate in being able to make arrangements at once with Mr. Arthur Rudman to give instruction in

army camp methods. Mr. Rudman had had eight years' experience as an army secretary with the American troops in the Philippines, on the Pacific coast and on the Mexican border. Under his leadership as dean the first intensive short-term army course was inaugurated on June 16, 1917. The College has established the policy of giving these courses continuously, bringing to Mr. Rudman's assistance not only members of the faculty, but men with special experience from the camps and overseas. Already nine of these courses have been held. Three hundred and eighty short-term men have taken these courses and entered the army secretaryship here and abroad. Mr. Rudman has served on the faculty at Silver Bay and assists in the one-week courses given men at Princeton before embarkation. He conducted a school on shipboard for overseas men during his voyage to France in December, 1917. After four months' work among the soldiers in France Mr. Rudman has returned to serve as dean for the war work courses here at Springfield. Recently the College has been asked to put on a continuous course for directors of physical recreation overseas. The War Work Council expects to send from here 50 to 100 men a month for this department of training.

The College is doing everything in its power to help win this war. We are confident that these men who have gone into the armies of America and her Allies and into camp work for the soldiers all over the world will render a splendid service which will count mightily for the advancement of the kingdom of God.

In accordance with the proposition made by Secretary Baker, the College is planning to introduce military training next September. This will be done under the direction of the War Department. It will involve military training, training in signaling and map making and similar services. Students eighteen years of age or over will enlist in the regular army, but will not be called until they are twenty-one years of age. They will then have the opportunity of enrolling in an officers' training camp. By this means the College will be increasing its efforts toward winning the war.

In Memoriam

We cherish in grateful remembrance the noble young men who have laid down their lives in the great world conflict.

CAPTAIN HARRY WHITEMAN, 1913, volunteered for Association service at the outbreak of the war. He accompanied the first Canadian contingent overseas and served twenty months as secretary of the Army Young Men's Christian Association. He died from over-work, in Flanders, April, 1916.

LOUIS MARCHAND, 1911, reported missing at Verdun, June, 1916.

ROBERT WARREN, 1912, killed in action September 15, 1916, in the great Somme offensive.

SCHUYLER W. LINE, 1916, killed by accident October 26, 1916, while in Army Young Men's Christian Association service on the Mexican border.

CHARLES D. HEWSON, 1919, killed in action April 9, 1917, in the charge on Vimy Ridge.

RICHARD V. TALBOT, 1917, wounded in action in July, 1917, taken prisoner by the Germans and died from his wounds.

ROLAND M. JONES, 1916, killed in action October 10, 1917, at Vimy. Buried in the military cemetery at Villars au Bois, France.

CLUNY J. LIGHTBODY, 1914, killed in action November 1, 1917.

CHARLES C. HARTMAN, 1914, died of lobar pneumonia, November 26, 1917, in France.

PAUL L. HARRIMAN, 1920, died of after-effects of measles at Camp Greene, Charlotte, N. C.

FRED H. KENNARD, 1921, died of meningitis in an aviation camp at Norfolk, Va.

HAROLD G. VAN NORDEN, 1915, died of spinal meningitis, April 4, 1918, in France.

WILLIAM A. WILKINSON, 1911, killed in action at Picardy, March 21, 1918.



SERVICE FLAGS

International Young Men's Christian Association College, Springfield, Massachusetts. 235 Springfield men are now serving with the colors and 500 alumni and short term men are in army camp work.



CAPTAIN HARRY WHITEMAN, SPRINGFIELD, 1913

Died from overwork, in Flanders, April, 1916



DEAN FRANK N. SEERLEY, M.D., ABSENT ON LEAVE
Lecturer on Sex Hygiene among the
American Troops Overseas



JAMES H. McCURDY, M.D., ABSENT ON LEAVE
Charge of Physical Training among
American Troops in France



MAJOR ERNEST M. BEST, ABSENT ON LEAVE
Senior Secretary Canadian Army Work
in France



JAMES NAISMITH, M.D., 1891

Director of Physical Education, University of Kansas. Now Sex
Hygiene Lecturer with the American Troops in France



JAMES S. SUMMERS, 1911
In Army Camp Work with the Canadian Troops Overseas

The Son of God Goes Forth to War

The Son of God goes forth to war,
A kingly crown to gain;
His blood-red banner streams afar;
Who follows in his train?
Who best can drink his cup of woe,
Triumphant over pain,
Who patient bears his cross below,
He follows in His train.

The martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave,
Who saw his master in the sky,
And called on Him to save:
Like Him, with pardon on His tongue
In midst of mortal pain,
He prayed for them that did the wrong:
Who follows in His train?

A glorious band, the chosen few
On whom the Spirit came,
Twelve valiant Saints, their hope they knew,
And mocked the cross and flame:
They met the tyrant's brandished steel,
The lion's gory mane;
They bowed their necks the death to feel:
Who follows in their train?

A noble army, men and boys,
Whom death made not afraid,
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,
In robes of light arrayed:
They climbed the steep ascent to heaven
Through peril, toil and pain:
O God, to us may grace be given
To follow in their train. Amen.



God Save America

God save America, new world of glory,
New born to freedom and knowledge and power,
Lifting the towers of her lightning-lit cities
Where the flood tides of humanity roar!

God save America! Here may all races
Mingle together as children of God,
Founding an empire on brotherly kindness,
Equal in liberty, made of one blood.

God save America! Brotherhood banish
Wail of the worker and curse of the crushed;
Joy break in songs from her jubilant millions,
Hailing the day when all discords are hushed!

God Save America—continued

God save America! Bearing the olive,
Hers be the blessing the peace-makers prove,
Calling the nations to glad federation,
Leading the world in the triumph of love!

God save America! Mid all her splendors,
Save her from pride and from luxury;
Throne in her heart the unseen and eternal;
Right be her might and the truth make her free!



A Song for Springfield

Now raise a song for Springfield, let hearts and voices blend,
To celebrate her praises whose fame shall have no end;
While fellowship makes holy, while eager hope elates,
And visioned men come thronging her spacious gates.

May victory descending e'er keep her banners bright,
And dye with new effulgence our rare maroon and white;
Bring fairness with thee winging, and energy to dare,
Together shall ye guardian her field so fair.

Earth-wide may happy boyhood lift high his wond'ring eyes,
Strong youth bring back the vision of earthly paradise;
To follow truth to wisdom, nor faint thru falt'ring fears,
Be this thy task, O Springfield, thru all the years.



Cheer for the Team

'Mid ranks of fur-encircled beauty,
Under chill November skies,
Let us hope the team will do its duty,
As it plays 'neath laughter-beaming eyes:
Let's recall the emblem of the beaver,
Which hath been from days of yore;
Massasoit's ev'ry true believer
Now will cheer the team to pile the score.

Chorus:

Cheer for the team, boys, team, team,
Life's not given to sit down and dream.
Spring on the field a stunt,
Springfield to the front,
Kick-off, run, or punt,
A cheer for the team.

Cheer for the Team—continued

Chorus—continued

Put it on them in good style,
Play hard and all the while,
Anybody's game, you know, until the whistle blows!
Until the whistle blows!
Until the whistle blows!
Cheer for the team, boys, team, team,
Life's not given to sit down and dream;
Now into ev'ry play,
Up, with the ball away,
Here's where we win the day,—
A cheer for the team!

May the pines that whisper high above us
Bear afar the song and cheer;
While the hearts that only beat to love us
Thrill again our victory to hear.
Stalwart sons of swarthy Massasoit,
On the newly whiten'd field,
Rise to deeds that inspire the poet;
To a finish fight, but never yield.

Chorus:



Allies, Arise!

Words and Music by F. S. HYDE

We've a job that we must do,
Tho' we did not choose it,
'Tis a fight we must put thru,
For we dare not lose it;
All that we have slowly won,
Since our morning first begun,
Seems to reel
From the iron heel
Of a still unlettered Hun.

Chorus:

Allies, arise, arise!
Save us some paradise;
Save woman's tenderness,
Save childhood's joy,
Save manhood's worth;
Then shoulder to shoulder go,
Conquer the heartless foe,
So truth and love and freedom,
Shall not perish from the earth!

They have hurled the boasting taunt
“Conquer us or perish,”
Cheerfully we take the vaunt
Freedom's cause to cherish.
For it cannot help but be
Those who live for liberty
Join the fight
In a higher might
And bring out the victory.

Chorus:

A Student's Prayer

Written and composed by F. S. HYDE

Lead us to thee, great spirit, energising
All we can know of earth and sky and sea;
Light universal in our minds arising,
We shall know peace as we conform to thee.

Thou art in all, yet as the all we know thee,
Ourselves thy children proudly we confess;
Maker and friend, with naught above, below thee,
We are at home in thy world wilderness.

Knowledge alone reveals thee as thou workest,
Thou art the truth our minds are fain to learn;
Wings of the morning bear us where thou lurkest,
Walking with thee our hearts within us burn.

Not in our loves, our hopes, our darken'd willing
Would we our highest evolution see;
Thy varied life our souls would be fulfilling,
Each daily vision bring us nearer thee.



Morning Hymn

Written and composed by F. S. HYDE

Thy sun, O Lord, hath past the morning's gate,
His beams illume creation new-create;
All life exults in rest, the gift of night,
Thank God for living,
Joy mid sadness giving,
For hope and friendship, strength to do the right.

From seas of mist the glad green hills arise,
The woodland songsters greet the glowing skies;
So ev'ry day dost Thou make all things new.
Thank God for living,
Higher courage giving,
That failure teach us our great best to do.

Thy light, O Lord, hath filled the temple dome,
This holy edifice we call our home;
From heav'n and earth stands forth Thy majesty,
Thank God for living,
Happy vistas giving,
Of what life is, of all it still may be.

Agawam

For countless years, O Agawam,
Thy pines have breath'd their grateful balm.
And still thy influence imparts
Their vigor to responsive hearts.
Whene'er thy swarthy heroes meet
Flushed with the game, 'tis thee they greet.

Chorus:

O, Agawam, dear Agawam,
In secula te foveam,
O, Agawam, fair Agawam,
In secula te foveam.

The lessons we have ponder'd o'er
On Massasoit's lovely shore,
The comrades made, the vict'rys won,
The joy of life from sun to sun,—
For these we pass the cheer along,
While answ'ring woods give back the song.

Chorus:

And when our last camp-fire is gone,
When all our work and play are done,
Our thoughts a backward flight will take,
O, Agawam, by thy clear lake.
Then once again we'll tread thy shores,
And hear theplash of distant oars.

Chorus:



We're Going to Leave Old Massasoit

We're going to leave old Massasoit,
We're going to leave the town;
We're going to leave those maidens fair,
With eyes so blue, so brown;
Our boat is on the river,
The hour is drawing nigh;
For when the sun goes down tonight,
We're going to say goodbye.

Chorus:

We're going to say goodbye,
We're going to say goodbye,
For when the sun goes down tonight,
We're going to say goodbye.

We're Going to Leave Old Massasoit—continued

We're going to leave old Massasoit,
We're going to leave the School,
We're going to leave the shaded banks,
The water clear and cool;
We've wandered through the buildings,
We've trod the campus o'er,
But when the sun goes down tonight,
We'll bid them au revoir.

Chorus:

We're going to leave old Massasoit,
Our student days are o'er;
We're going to leave our comrades true,
To meet them all no more,
Oh, dear old Alma Mater,
We'll hold thy standard high,
Until the sun of life goes down,
And we must say goodbye.

Chorus:



Show Me the Scotchman

Show me the Scotchman who doesn't love the thistle,
Show me the Englishman who doesn't love the rose,
Show me the true-hearted son of old Springfield,
Who doesn't love the spot where the Massasoit flows.



Springfield We Love Thee Only

Springfield, we love thee only, our hearts are true,
Cheer, cheer, the game is ours, we'll stand with you,
Rush! rush! everyone's with you,
Right to the finish we will uphold you,
You are the team,
On! On! on, with the ball for it's Springfield's game.



For Old Springfield

Where the pines stand on high o'er the far shining water,
Where winds whisper soft through the forests of yore,
There rise thy towers, our beloved Alma Mater,
There sound thy praise from each echoing shore.
Let each noble deed in our mem'ry be dwelling,
When vict'ry has crowned us on track, field, and floor;
Then our voices we'll raise in a glad chorus swelling,
To thee, dear old Springfield, our anthems we pour.

For Old Springfield—continued

Chorus:

For old Springfield, for old Springfield,
We'll score away,
And win the day,
For Springfield;
For she is where you learn to play the game,
And she is where you learn to win the same,
The very best place on earth is she,
with a rah, rah, rah, rah, rah, rah, rah, rah,
Springfield, Springfield, Springfield,
For old Springfield, for old Springfield,
We'll score away,
And win the day,
For Springfield.



The Sons of Old T. S.

TUNE — “*Auld Lang Syne*”

Where Massasoit's waters clear
In native beauty shine,
The school that to her sons is dear,
Sits mid the oak and pine;
Her mother heart with noble art
Trains all her sons to bless
The whole wide world in ev'ry part,
The sons of Old T. S.

Chorus:

For Old T. S. a song we raise,
We ne'er shall love her less,
But more and more to end of days,
The sons of Old T. S.

Brave are the hearts that bear her name
For whom her years are spent,
All knightly are their lives and aim
On joyous service sent;
With healing for all human wrong
Where men their need confess;
They bear the truth to make them strong,
The sons of Old T. S.

Chorus:

She sends us out to distant climes
To serve our fellow men,
To build in hope the better times
Beyond the present ken;
She gives us vision for the task,
The faith that claims success,
That takes because it dares to ask
The sons of Old T. S.

Chorus:

